NO. XLV.

# The Normal Institute,

Maumee City, O. THIS school, now permanently established and in This school, now permanently established and in good condition, will continue under the instruction of CHAS, A. CURRIER, Principal, and MISS MARY A. JEWELL, Assistant.

Miss Jewell, a graduate of Oberlin Female College, comes highly recommended as a scholar and teather. She possesses rare musical attainments, as

well as a knowledge uf all the branches of a polite education. With this valuable accession to the faculty. we hope to make this school second to none and wor-thy the patronage of all. Special attention will be given to the formation of classes for those wishing to take
"the full course of study," and also for those who
wish to prepare for teaching in our common schools.
Classes will be so arranged that students can be ad-

mitted at any time. The school year will be divi-ded into four terms of eleven weeks each, commen-

Common English Branches ...... \$4 00 Languages 6 00
Music and Drawing Extra All applications for teachers, ladies or gentlemen, will be promptly attended to. All communications should be addressed to the Principal.

Maumee City, Dec. 29, 1859—m4.

# DR. J. J. DAHLEN.

GERMAN PHYSICIAN, OFFERS HIS SERVICES TO THE PEOPLE OF PERRYS-BURG AND VICIN 1 .

OFFICE -- In Mrs. William's Bullding, 2d St. SADDLES, HARNESS, &C.

D. STONE & CO. A T GENERAL HOUSTON'S OLD STAND, have public demand, a fine assortment of Saddles, Har ness, and other articles usually kept in a well ordered Harness Shop. They have employed competent work-mes and intend to keep a good assortment, well made,

we are determined not to be beat either in style quantity, quality or price.

1. B.—Cush said for Beef Hides and Sheep Pelts.
October 20, 1859—24tf.

### KINGSBURY HOUSE, Corner of Summit and Walnut Streets, TOLEDO. OHIO.

H. D. KINGSBURY, Proprietor. Sept. 1.1859-17m3

J. F PRICE, ATTORNET AT LAW?

#### Howell's Exchange, (Formerly Spafford's Exchange,) A. G. HOWELL, Proprieter,

-complete its numerous guests than now. The Euclid street, reprietorleaves tothing and one that will contribute

will be bestowed upon horses, buggies, &c. Dec. 16, 18581

## DR. J. B. SMITH.

F. & D. K. HOLLENBECK, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

GENERAL COLLECTING AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

PERRYSBURG, ORIO. THOS. W. HIGGINS, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Office in Myers Block, corner Summit and Mon-

roe sts., Toledo, Ohio, 23 Business entrusted to his care will receive Prompt attention. September 29, 1859.

ASHER COOK. ATTORNEY AT LAW, GENERAL COLLECTING AGENT PERRYSBURG, OHIO. OFFICE-OverJ. A. Hall's Store.

The French and German Languages Spoken.

JAMES MURRAY, ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Willattend to all businessentrusted to his care in the United States and State Courts.

### D. W. H. DAY, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC, BOWLING GREEN, OHIO.
"BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Perrysburg. PRIOR & POR ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Business left with them, either at Perrysburg or Bowling Green will be promptly attended to. August 18, 1859.

## GEORGE STRAIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

PERRYSBURG, OHIO, n the several courts of Oaio.

BAIRD HOUSE, C. C. BAIRD, PROPRIETOR,

PERRYSBURG, OHIO. AMERICAN TEARS WATCHES!

THEY ARE FAR SUPERIOR TO THE ENGLISH LEVERS: Aud are infinitely the CHEAPEST AND BEST WATCH Ever manufactured. For sale at

MAUMER CITY, Ohio, Dec.9th, 1858-31

W. P. GRISWOLD'S.

Pictures in the Coals.

Sitting by my pleasant fire light In the dark and dull December, Making pictures in the ashes
Of a slowly dying ember—
Lo! from out the ashes rising,
Touched as by the sunset gleams, Is the village of my childhood, That I ever see in dreams.

There, between the rows of maples, Is the road and grass-grown street; There, behind the shadowy branches, Stand the houses, plain and neat. There, beneath the vine-covered porches,

Are forms that never more will come, For those hearts have ceased their beating, And those lips are cold and dumb. But upon the sunny hill-side, Whi re the village church does stand,

The shadow of the spire is pointing As the finger of a guiding hand-Wandering ever in the grave-yard, From morning red till set of sun, Pointing where we too shall slumber When our little life is done.

Yonder is the dim, blue mountain; There, upon the plain below, Stands the farm-house with its windows Blazing in the sunset glow. A mist now rising from the va'ley
Shuts the blue stream from my sight,

Float the water lillies white. Yonder are the clover meadows, Where the twinkling dew is seen; There my happy little school-mates,
Playing on the village green!
Forever children—still I love them—

Tears are filling fast mine eyes— The burning ember now has fallen; My village in the ashes lies. O, in vain we're ever striving After things beyond our reach. Little heeding all the lessons

Life's most simple things may teach; Little thinking what rare pleasures Simple joys may bring our souls-Even jading, dying embers-Even pictures in the coals. [From the Cleveland Herald ]

of good material and at fair rates. [From the Cleveland Herald ]

If you want anything in this line, give us a call, and Extraordinary Affair at the Newburgh, O, Lunatic Asylum.

Among the inmates of the Northern Ohio Lu-

natic Asylum is a person named Wheedon, once a highly respectable citizen in good circumstances, and said to have been a member of the former coal firm of I. C. Pendleton & Co. He has been in the Asylum for some time.

For some time past he has manifested a strong disposition to escape, and the utmost care and vigilance has been exercised to frastrate his designs, but not always with success. Before bebeen always stripped and carefully examined to ges into obscurity; no longer glitter the minaprevent the secreting of any instrument, and Wirt promptlyattend to all law businessentrusted all his clothes but his shirt, pantaloons and his rare. Has for sale large quantities of land, in stockings taken away. In spite of these pre-

few days in escaping from his room. About two weeks since he took a set of false eeth out of his mouth, and by constant contrived with them to saw a hole through the floor of his chamber, making a hole sufficient to admit of his dropping through into another part ber, 1816, off the Island of Reunien, we found Perrysburg, Ohio.

This popular flotel was never in better condition to and caught at the house of Mr. Pendleton, on Le Berceau, which could not, however, be far

exceedingly unlikely instrument, managed to the comfort of his patrons. exceedingly unlikely instrument, managed to the stabiling is good, and every reasonable care pick the lock of his door and escaped into the hall, where he was fortunately arrested. He then stated that a pin was of more value than cinuosities of the coast, we could find no trace \$10,000, when he wished to escape from a

Last Saturday night he was carefully examin-PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Bowling Green, Wood County, Ohio.

All calls will be promptly attended to, both day at one part, in his hair. On being locked up for the night, he set to work, and with the ring he cut through the window sash and shutter, so as He then took the coverlid of the bed, and tore it into strips, with which he made a rope reaching nearly to the ground, a distance of some twenty-five or thirty feet. Some of the cotton batting with which the coverlid was wadded, he placed in his stocking to protect his feet, as he trowsers and stockings, he slid down and es-

Striking across the country to Eight Mile Lock he then took the towpath of the canal and walked were on his track, and with Officer McIlrath, of the Police, came on him yesterday (Sunday) afspoke freely of his escape, and made no resistance to being taken back to the Asylum. We escapes can be well matched.

Slave Trade Between the States.

Officeinthesecondstory of the Perrysburg Bank Build. train he was on in Alabama were two car loads brethren rescued from certain death. But slas!

bonnets and gowns, and of fine white gentlemen of worn out hats and coats, were there to show that at parting there was some natural feeling. The negroes came, as the trader said, from Virginia and North Carolina, from which region and Tennessee 100,000 are taken South each year; at this time emigration amounts to 3,000 a week. They were destined for the New Orleans market, where the trader expected to get like that of a menagerie of monkeys, made me doubt for the first time in my life that the sleeping bodies before me belonged to human beings, and had I not afterwards heard them talk and seen them exhibit other attributes and propensiweat attend to all business entrusted to his care ties, my nose would have taken judgment by deof of the several courts of Oaio.

OFFICE, in Hood's new building, up stairs ported from Africa. They were nearly naked. directly from Africa, did frequently come on their road, that 200 such came the week previous and that 800 more were contracted for.

> B D MANNERS .- It is said that Americans panese, greatly irritate them by a foolish disregard and contempt of the habits of Japanese life. For instance, the Japanese use neither chairs nor tables. The matting with which the floors of their houses are covered answers for tables, chairs and beds. They sit, sleep and eat on them report which got abroad, that the zealous Pro--and as they are a very cleanly people, they Slavery men of the county in which her son lives keep them unspotted, and slways removing their had given him notice to quit. "They need not shoes from their feet at the door. And yet John give Cassius notice to quit," said the resolute Bull and Brother Jonathan coolly persist daily old lady, "ne will not go; and for my part I had in soiling the floors of the Japanese with their rather see him without his head, than hear of his

Jerusalem by Moonlight.

The broad steep of Zyon, crowned with the tower of David; nearer still, Mount Moriah, with the gorgeous temple of the God of Abraham, but, alas! by the child of Hagar, and not by Sa rah's chosen one; close to its cedars and its cypresses, its lofty spires and airy arches, the moonlight falls upon Bethesda's pool; further on, entered by the gate of St. Stephen, the eye, though it is the noon of night, traces with ease the street of Grief, a long, winding ascent to a vast cupolaed pile that now covers Calvary, called the St. of Grief, because the most illustrious of the human as well as the Hebrew race, the descending of King David, and the Divine Son of the most favored of women, twice sank under that burden of suffering and shame which is now throughout Christe dom the emblem of triumph and honor. Passing over groups and masses of houses built of stone, with terraced roofs or surmounted with small domes, we reach the hill of Salem, where Melchisedeck built his mystic citadel; and still remains the Hill Scopas, where Titus gazed upon Jerusalem on the eave of his final assault,-Titus destroyed the temple. The religion of Judea has in turn subverted the fanes which were raised to his father and to himself in the imperiai capital, and the God of Abraham, Isaac and children. of Jacob, is now worshipped before every altar

Jerusalem by moonlight! 'Tis a fine spectacle, apart from all its indissoluble associations of awe and beauty. The mitigating hour softens the informed the lovers were. The girl, thinking, I austerity of a mountain landscape, magnificent in outline, however barsh and severe in detail; and, while it retains all its sublimity, removes the purpose of protecting her, of course, had much of the savage ster mess of the strange and thrown his arm around her waist; and so they unrivaled scene. A fortified city, almost surrounded by ravines, and rising in the centre of chains of far-off spreading hills, occasionly offering, through their rocky glens, the gleams of a

distant and richer land ! The moon has sunk behind the Mount of Olives, and the stars in the darker sky shine doubty bright on the sacred city. The all pervading stillness is broken by a breeze, that seems to have traveled over the plain of Sharon from the sea. t wails among the toombs, and sighs among the cypress groves. The palm tree trembles as it usses, as if it were a spirit of woe. It is the preeze that has traveled over the plain of Sharon from the sca!

The last light is extinguished in the village of Bethany. The wailing breeze has become a moaning wind; a white film spreads over the puple sky; the sky is dark, the stars are hid; all come as dark as the waters of Kedron and the valley of Jehosaphat. The tower of David merrets of the mosque of Omar. Bethesda's angelic waters, the gate of Stephen, the street of Sorrow, the hill of Satem and the hight of Scopas, luding wellimproved tarms, which will be sold on cautions, he has succeeded three times within a creasing darkness, while the very line of the

Extraordinary Mirage. - "After a violent hurricane, which occured on the 10th of Decemoff. We were enabled, by the aid of jury masts, A few days a o he secreted a pin and with that to reach, in the course of a few days, the Island of St. Marie of Madagascar, which was the place horizon, son ded the creeks and explored all the this poor girl.' of our unfortunate companions. A month of

ward, drifting towards the land." It was no dream; the sun was shining britliautly, the sky was clear and pure; the warm air vibrated in the horizon. All our telescopes turned in that direction confirmed the truth of to enable him to remove them from the window, that first announcement. But our emotions were raised to the very highest pitch when, instend of a dismasted vessel, we descried a raft, laden with men and towed by boats, on which were seen fluttering signals of distress. The figures were clearly and sharply defined—out-lines, all distinct. For several hours on board had no shoes. Then dressing himself in shirt, of our frigate, the captain, officers and sailors, all of us under the influence of a feverish hallucination, could follow with our own eyes the details of this indescribable scene, Admiral Desfosses, who was in command of the India station down to University Heights, where he arrived at the time, hastily ordered out the first steamyesterday afternoon. The officers of the Asylum er that happened to be at hand, in order to hasten to the rescue of those living fragments that the ocean seemed willing to restore to us from the ternoon. He was very quiet when arrested, and bottom of its abysses. The day began to decline; night, as it does under the tropics, was already approaching without a twi ight, when the Archquestion whether this series of extraordinary imede arrived near the object of its mission. She stopped in the midst of floating spars, and we

All around them were still seen men in motion Mr. Charles Reemelin, of Ohio, is publishing litting up their hands to Heaven, and a subdued in the Cincinnati Commercial notes of a South- and confused hum of many voices was heard to ern Tour he is now making. Attached to the mingle with the splash of the oars. A few sec-We went forward to have a look at them, and among the thick branches of large trees torn a sight met my eye never to be forgotten. There from the neighboring coast and drawn with were some 150 negroes, young and old, men, wo- | their leaves into the counter currents directed men and children, mothers of large families, some toward the north. Thus vanished this strange alone, some surrounded by their offspring .- vision -- thus disappeared the last hope which a Their clothing was of the most motley charac-deceitful mirage had, so to say, evoked from the ter, and the gifts of fair white ladies of cast off depths of the ocean.

OWE NO MAN ANYTHING .-- A good apostolic injunction-owe no man anything, save good will, and take every opportunity for paying that, Probably the greatest hinderance to universal social harmony and comfort is the almost as universal pecuniary obligation on mankind. The whole machinery of tiving is obstructed for want of 'square accounts." The credit system carries with it a corroding interest, extra charges, disputed transactions, continual litigation, and in innumerable cases, life long ruptures of friendship. All parties suffer under the owing system. Services are performed less promptly and efficiently, and wares are delivered less cheerfully on trust. It is "pay down" that keeps the wheels in smoothe and lively motion. He who has to wait for his dues, may reasonably plead the fact in excuse for not paying his debts, and seemed unable to reply to questions put to and thus the insolvement becomes general. The them. The conductor frankly admitted that result is a periodical crisis, a storm of banknegroes, whom be could not mistake to be slaves ruptcy, and a frest start on the same old track. The debts of nations oppress the people with taxes, and the debts of individuals are proffic of tax and fend. And besides widespread discomfort and harrassment, personal independence is involved in peconiary debt. Every man knows and Europeans. in their intercourse with the Ja- the value to his peace of being able to say, " owe no man anything, save good will."

A TRUE KENTUCKY MOTHER .-- It is related that the mother of Cassius M. Clay, a venerable Kentucky matron of eighty years, was told a Slavery men of the county in which her son lives deserting the post of duty."

An Adventure on the Cars.

There was five of us-yes, five as happy fellows as were ever let loose from college. It was 'vacation,' and we concluded to make a trip to the Falls, We got abourd the cars at N- and were very soon traveling very rapidly towards our destination.

We had just seated ourselves and prepared for a comfortable smoke, when in came the conductor, when who should it be but our old friend Fred B --- ? After the common salutions-· how are you old fellow,' etc., had passed, Fred said he had some business for us to attend to. ' Out with it old chum,' said we; 'anything at

all will be acceptable, so let us have it." ' Well, boys,' said Fred, in a very confiden tial tone, 'in the next car there is as 'lovin' a pair as it was ever my lot to see. They are go ing down to H- to get matried, and no v if you can have any fun over it, just pitch in-They must be cared for and I don't know who can do it better than you

'I have it, boys,' said Bill Severs; 'we must make that girl think that her lover is a married -'That's it, Bill--that's it, said we, not give ing him time to finish the sentence.

'That he is a married man and the father of 'That's the game, boys; and now let us play

It devolved upon me to commence operations. suppose, that she must give her lover all the seat, had taken a seat on his knee; and he, for sat, in real soft lover's style.

All this I gathered at a glance. Stepping up to them I said: . Why Jones, what in the duce are you doing

with this girl?" The girl arose hostily and seated herself on

'See here, stranger,' said the fellow, 'you're a mite mistaken; my name ain't Jones. 'Why, Jones;' said I you certainly havn't left your wife and children, and tried to palm yourselt off for a single man, have you?"

'I tell you my name ain't Jones, it's Harper; it never was Jones, tain't a goin' to be, nuther. I merely shook my head, and passed on to a seat so as to see the rest of the fun. The girl looked ' wild ' after I sat down , but Jones, alias Harper, soon convinced her that I was mis

About the time they got to feeling well again

your wite and babies?" too, but you musn't call me Jones.'

This retort brought forth vocatorous laughter ant evening, but let him not flatter himself that the beauties of "Bowers' Corners," as they sweet. from the spectators, and it also brought blushes all the trials of the evening are over. to the face of the girl that was going to be

of rendezvous. It was in vain we searched the in the luture. I pity your wife and children, and 'So Mr. Harper, your real name is Jones, is it

and you've been foolin' me, have you? Well, cruel anxiety had thus elay sed the when man at we ain't spliced yet; and I don't think we will the mest-head cried out, "A wreck to the west- be soon," and the girl, and her eyes fairly flashed 'Jane, Jane,' said Harper, don't you know

> Jones blood in me, an' I'll prove it.' At this moment Jeff Jackson, Bill Severs and Jim Byers entered, and of course their attention Sleep comes to him at last, with dreams of Rosa was called to Harper by his loud talking. They

stepped up to him and sail: Why, Jones, what is all this fuss about ?" This was more than Harper could stand. He leaped upon a seat: 'Now,' said he, 'my name ain't Jones, and I

can lick the feller that says it is.' By this time we had got to Hfriend Fred came into the car and male Harper keep quiet. The girl that wouldn't be 'spliced' requested Fred to help her on the train that was going back to N-, which he did, and and his gal 'got spliced.'

BLACK SAIPE .-- Every person acquainted with the business of the lakes must know Capt P., a steamboat officer of high repute, under whose care thousands of travelers have been conveyed and a corpulent," has a jully face and hearty laugh, tells a capital story, and relishes a good joke, even though he be at the butt of it .-Among the captain's numerous acquaintances self into a decent subsistence.

Now the raptain's weakness was snice, and the now." appearance of his shooting friend with a string I those birds was always the piecursor of i trade. During the season Captain P. never ran his boat alongside the pier without finding his sporting friend awaiting him. Once on a time snipe were unaccountably scarce, but thanks to the sportman's skill, or some other cause, the captain's supply never missed or fell short. The only difference, that "in order to save trouble" to the purchaser, the birds were now always plucked and trussed before being brought for

Matters proceeded in this way for some time. when the captain invited a friend to dinner, and of course suipe formed a prominent dish. The guest was posted on snipe, living and cooked; was an old sportsman, and something of an epi cure. He marveled at the good supply of th temporarily scarce bird, but was assured by his exulting bost that his supply of snipe had remained bountiful, though that of other people had failed. The guest looked narrowly at the bird on his plate, turned it over, cut and tasted it. Laying down his knife and fork, he looked

"Captain P.," said he, "do you buy the feathers with the birds?" "No," replied the surprised host, "for the last five or six weeks I have bought them plucked," "Then let me advise you in the future to do so and avoid snipe in mourning feathers-they taste

the captain solemnly in the face.

exactly like blackbirds." The remembrance of the dozens of "plucked birds he had bought and eaten as snipe, flashed across the captain's mind. Next day he was invisible until the steamer was ready to start, and he made no more purchases of suipe that season - Wheeling Union.

-The boy who lost his balance while on the top of a steep roof, found it on the ground shortly afterward.

Snowballing.

BY JOSIE S. HUNT. The soft, loose gold of her tresses. Is straying about her face, And the wind through its silken meshes Is running a froliceome race. Her violet eyes—how they darken and flash! Her rose red cheeks how they glow! As she stands, ankle deep in the milk white drifts

Pelting me with the snow.

She tosses the so't flakes around her, In her pretty, boydenish play.
Till she looks like a sea nymph rising
Through the billows of foam and spray.
She monids the balls with her little bare hands;
Do you think she would pout or scold If I nestled the pink valms down in my breast And warm them? - they look so cold?

Her white wool mittens are flung on the snow, Each one in itself a flake. And her silken scarf beside them lies, Coiled up like a crimson snake.
All about me the tracks of her little feet Have printed the down's snow.

And I know by them where, another spring, The prettiest flowers will grow. She laughs and scotts when my snowballs fly Harmless over her head,
And she flicts her corls in a sancy way,
And crouches in mimic dread,

She calls me a sorry marksman, An awkward fellow-and still The sly little witch knows well enough

It is at from tack of skill. She knows I would sooner think Of tearing a butterfly's wing, Or beating a lilly, or throttling The first sweet robin of spring Than of aiming at her in earnest, Or hitting her if I could, Or harming so much as a tassel Of her little searlet hood,

Gav, beautiful Madge! Oh, what would she do If my mouth was half as bold As the crystals which fa'l on her ligs and halr

Like pearls among rubies and gold?
Will her pride and her willfulness trample my love As her light feet have trampled the snow? That the missiles she flings, which are ice to my face, Are fire to my heart, does she know?

Sweet tease! does she guess I am wondering now. Whether she'll ever be. In the long, long future before us both, Anything more to me.

Than a sittle witch with wild gold hair, Than a little witch with wild gold hair, And rose-red cheeks in a glow, Who stands ankle-deep in the milk-white drifts, Pelting me with snow?

after boyhood has passed away, yet the multi- on they would slip off again, and one of the lada, tude take the init arive before their beards are in a heedless moment, narrowly escaped slipping presentable. It is a great trial, either at a ten- out of his skin. On reaching home their parents, in came Elliot Gregg. Walking up to Harper, der or a tough age. For an overgrown boy to being exceedingly frugal, wrung them out and he accosted him with: go to a door, knowing that there are a dozen extracted about fourteen gallons of pure oil from "Why, Jones, you here! How did you leave girls inside, and to knock or ring with absolute the three toys! Fact(!) A company are erectour wite and babies?" Le rivinty that within two minutes all their eyes ing a condle factory on the banks of this river. 'Now see here, stranger, you ain't the fast man that's called me Jones to-day, and I reckon I must To go before these girle and make a satisfactocreasing darkness, while the very line of the look awfully like him; but I aim't Jones, an' ry tour of the room without stepping on their greased poles and catching olied pigs, the necwalls gradually cludes the eye, the church of the mor'n that you musn't call me Jones. I hain't loes, and sit down and dispose of his hands with- essary appliances being constantly on hand. Sli-Holy Sepulchre is a beacon of light -- D'Israeli. got a wile, nor babies either, but this gal an' I out putting them in his pockets, is an achieve ding down hill is popular among all classes dumy wife, and I wouldn't wonderbut what in the boy can go so far as to measure off ten yards of out sleds on a hill of solid tallow, just back of course of time, you might talk about the babies tape with one of the girls, and cut it short at the tavern. As I write, laughter, eich and gush-

> There comes, at last the breaking up. The dear 'Ah, Jones,' said Gregg, 'you will regret this and look as sancy and mischevous, and unimpress pery class, I told you of, I was treated to my ible, and independent, as if they didn't wish any pinch, and the boy that has the most pluck goes is divested of all harsh intonation by the minute his tongue clinging to the roof of his mouth, and | wheels of Jove's noisy chariot. crooking his elbow, stammers out the words, "Shall I see you home?" She touches her finger fat" in this letter, let them visit the Oil Springs to his arm, and they walk home a foot apart feel. and see for the nselves. Yours truly, that I'm Bill Harper? Thar sin't a drop of ing as awkward as two goslings. As soon as she is safe in her own doors, he struts home, and he really thinks he has been and gone and done it.

> > finds the door of life open to him, and the pigs ing;

squealing for breakfest. - I remember once when I was a young man, new Bridge, and invited a young lawyer to de- York. liver an oration. The lawyer had never yet, after The people gave me a cordyal recepshin. The a fortnight's practice, had the honor of being pres was loud in her preses. retained, and the opportunity of establishing a We learned afterwards, that he proved himself like-a lawyer being supposed to be capable of then commenced fur to pound him as hard as he hours on any subject, in a style of thrilling elo- cood. quence. So our orator trusted to the occasion. He stood out upon the platform, and smid the I. bridge built by your enterprise, was part and or tremenjis blow on the hed, speedily and comfortably between Cleveland and Parcel of the howling wilderness! He paused Buffalo. The captain is 'a portly man, i faith a moment, "Yes, fellow-citizens, only five-and ger, a representashun of the false Postle. forty years ago this bridge, where we now stand. was part and parcel of the howling wilderness!" He paused again. [Cries of 'good,' 'go on.'] Here was the rub. "I feel it hardly necessary was a "denced good fellow," of a sporting turn to repeat that this bridge, fellow citizens, fiveof mind, who was always short of cash, and be-ing disinclined to work, contrived to shoot him-bowling wilderness, and I will conclude by say-Joory brawt in a verdick of Arson in the 3rd ing that I wish it was part and parcel of it degree,

-- It is said that poet Moore, one night while stopping at an inn in Scotland; was continually troubled by the landlady with the request their he should write her epitaph. Accordingly, at night he gave an unpromptu, as tollows :--

"Good Susan Blake, in royal state, Arrived at lust at heaven's gate-

and stopped. promising to finish it in the morning. The good lady was in a transport at this one is the fact that it was performed with a pirinscription, and treated Mr. Moore with every tol and ball, and not with an air gun, which is possible attention. In the morning he was about usually employed in shooting galleries. The leaving, when the lady reminded him that he same gentleman stood off ten paces and held a had not finished his epitaph. "That is so," said seven spot diamond card in his hand. Mr. he, and immediately added :---

" But Peter met her with a club. And knocked her back to Beelzabub." It is said that Mr. Moore's horse was in mo tion just as he had finished the last line.

that Rev. Mr. B .--., pastor of the Congrega- stout elegant walking stick, and a briffiant tional Church, in Gilea t. Me., on Sunday last, steady light, It can be lighted at pleasure, or tackled his horse to the sleigh, took in some borne dead, and without close observation is anbutter and eggs and a lot of tin ware, and start- distinguishable from a common large sized walked for trorbam, N. H. about ten miles distant, ing stick. It is a useful invention for doctors, to dispose of the former, and to have the latter watchmen, editors of daily papers, young men mended. Arriving there, he was much aston- who "sit up late" with people who sint their ish to learn, as he off-red his produce for sale, sisters, and all other classes who have to be out that it was Sunday. It was with some di feul- nights. ty that he was convinced of the fact. But upon coming to the conclusion that it was Sunday, he sail he would return and preach to his congregation in the afternoon.

tough tree, but his age flew back for some time when planting the tree. Four bushels of lime with but little effect. A storm occured in the pre-sail to be sufficient for an acre. The lime meantime, and a crashing shaft of lightning shat- is thoroughly mixed with the soil, in order that tered the huge oak to splinters near him.

well done ; 'spose you rev die oue next-2000s to push forward the tree during the first preyou got your match, massa !"

An Oily Letter from the Oil Springs. The Oil Springs in Trumbull county, Ohio, are exciting a great deal of interest. The Sandusky

Register prevailed upon its Fat Contributor to

go down there last week. It has received the following letter:

DEAR REGISTER. - Everything about here is so greasy and oily, it is with extreme difficulty that I can write at all. My pen slips out of my fingers; there is an only scum on the luk; the paper is fairly transparent, and I slosh around in my chair in a condemned unpleasant manner. Patience and perseverance (sweet oil is unnecessary here) will, however, overcome many ob-

I arrived here at a very late hour last night, on an oil train, and might as well have come on train oil, as we were sixteen hours behind time. All trains are behind time here, I learn, owing to the accumulation of oil on the track at this end of the road. The oft fries out upon the road and lubricates the rails for a great distance. We shouldn't arrived here at all if the passengers hadn't got out and sprinkled the track with

I slipped out of bed (nobody "arises" here; we all slip into bed and slip out.) at an early hour this morning and began my investigations. I found a section containing fourteen thou-

sand seres of land chuck tall of oil springs,
Drilling is nunecessary here, as the oil Solls up in springs sometimes to the height of twenty five feet, and is caught in tin pails as it comes down on a tot day. I'm told its no un-usual thing to see the women living dough-unts in these jets of oil. The balls of dough are tropped into the jets where they are allowed to oss about like corks in a fountain, until they are fried by the heat of the sun.

The only species of trees which abound here is the slippery elm. These trees are so slippery a squirter can't climb them without dipping his paws in Spaulding's Prepared Gine, a small bottle of which he always carries with him suspended from his neck. There are a few maples here but no sugar is made, as nothing but oil runs out when it is tapped,

There is one large sized creek running through Trumbuli county which is all oil. It was discovered a short time ago in a singular manner. Three boys went in bathing and when they came Gotxo wirn the Girls -The entrance into out they were so greasy they couldn't stay in ociety may be said to take place immediately their clothes. As fast as they would slip them

ment which not many boys can boast. If a ring the summer months. This is effected with each end, he may stand a chance to pass a pleas-, jug, is wafted to my window from a number of

ly dissolve down the sides of that melting slope. There was a thunder storm this afternoon and girls don their hoods, and put on their shawls, as the electric fluid run down one of those slipfirst view of "greased ligh ning." It is quite bory to go home with them. Then comes the a common occurrence here, they say. Thunder to the prettiest girl, his heart in his throat, and particles of oil which fill the air and grease the

> Hard on Judas Iscariot. Artemas Ward, the "grate American Show-

and calico, and he wakes in the morning and man," relates, in his peculiar style, the follow-

In the Faul of 1856 I showed my show in living up in New Hampshire, they dedicated a Utiky, a trooly grate sitty in the State of New

I day as I was given a descripshon of my reputation was admirao'e. The day came, and Beests and Snakes in my usual flowry stile, what with it to the bridge came the multitude and was my skorn & disgust to see a big burly feller the orator. He had made no written prepara- wack up to the cage containin my wax figgers the notorious Jones, slins Harper, followed her. ton, that being, he had been told, unlawyer- of the Lord's Last Supper, and cease Judas Iscur-

"What under the sun are you about ?" cried

profound attention of the audience, commenced: Sez he, "What did you bring this pusselnner-Fellow-citizens-Five-and-forty years ago this mus cuss here fur?" & he hit the wax figger annua-

Sez I " You egrejus ass, that nic's a wax fig-Sez he, "That's all very well for you to sav. but I tell you, old man, that Judas Iscarrot can't show hisself in Utiky with impunerty by a darn site!" with whitch observashin he kneed for Judass's hed. The young man belonged to 1 of

WM. TELL EGLIPSED. - Mr. Frederick Whitehead, of this city, who is engaged in Storm's shouting gallery, on Fourth street, hads fair to eclipse the world renowned hero and patriot. Wm. Tell. The other evening, while in the gallery. we saw him shoot an app's from the head of another gentleman, who stood at the distance of ten paces. What makes this feat a remarkable Whitehead, with a pistol and ball, shot five spots out of the card .- St. Louis Bulletin,

A New "Nortos."-The Springfield Republi can says that an ingenious mechanic of Holyoke. who is himself A. Cane, (that's his name,) has Absence or Minn .-- The Eastern Argus says invented a cane in which is also a lantern-a

LINE IN THANSPLANTING TREES, -- An English publication says that a large plantation of trees regation in the afternoon.

—A darky set to work to cut down a very putting a small quantity of lime in the hole it may be reached by the roots, with equal facil-"Bless de Loci! exclaimed Sambo, "dat's ity in every direction, as its principal cerious stages of its growth,